

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
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AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
THE SCHOOL FOR CANDIDATES, at 8 P. M.; at 10 P. M. Miss Fanny Woodworth, Miss Sara Jewett, Lewis James, Charles Fisher.LYCEUM THEATRE.
Fourteenth street, and Sixth Avenue.—LA PRINCESSE
185 THIRTIETH ST. at 8 P. M.; at 10:30 P. M. Miss
Alice, Miss Minnie.THEATRE COMIQUE.
No. 214 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; at 10:30
P. M. at 8 P. M. at 10:30 P. M.PARK THEATRE.
Broadway, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second
streets.—GILDED AGE, at 8 P. M. Mr. John T. Raymond.BOOTH'S THEATRE.
corner of Twenty-third street and Sixth Avenue.—
THE PRINCE OF PLEASURE, at 8 P. M.; at 10:30 P. M. John
McCullough and Miss Fanny Brough.NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets.—THE
DELUGE, at 8 P. M.; at 10:30 P. M. The Krality
Family.ROBIN ON HILL.
Sixteenth street, between Broadway and Fifth Avenue.—
VARIETY, at 8 P. M.BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE.
West Twenty-third street, and Sixth Avenue.—NEGRRO
MINSTRELLOI, at 8 P. M. Miss Fanny Brough.GLOBE THEATRE.
No. 728 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; at 10:30
P. M. at 8 P. M. at 10:30 P. M.SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-third street.—NEGRRO
MINSTRELLOI, at 8 P. M. at 10:30 P. M.METROPOLITAN THEATRE.
No. 556 Broadway.—FRENCH CANCER, at 8 and 10
P. M.CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
Fifth Avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets.—THOMAS' CON-
CERT, at 8 P. M.; at 10:30 P. M. at 8 P. M. at 10:30 P. M.AMERICAN INSTITUTE.
Third Avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets.—INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.RAILEY'S CIRCUS.
Foot of Houston street, East River, at 1 P. M. and 8 P. M.TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-third street.—PARIS BY
NIGHT, at 8 P. M.COLLEGE OF THE CITY.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-third street.—PARIS BY
NIGHT, at 8 P. M.WALLACK'S THEATRE.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-third street.—DEARER THAN
LIFE, at 8 P. M.; at 10:30 P. M. at 8 P. M. at 10:30 P. M.WOOD'S MUSEUM.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-third street.—UNDER THE GAS-
LIGHT, at 8 P. M.; at 10:30 P. M. at 8 P. M. at 10:30 P. M.OLYMPIC THEATRE.
No. 624 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; at 10:30
P. M. at 8 P. M. at 10:30 P. M.

QUADRUPEL SHEET.

New York, Wednesday, Sept. 16, 1874.

From our reports this morning the probabilities
are that the weather to-day will be cool and clear.

"LET US HAVE PEACE!"

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were
active and maintained a firm front, notwith-
standing the decision in the Wisconsin rail-
way cases. Gold advanced to 100½ upon the
railway troubles.GRANT is a general again and is ready to
take the field. He will fight revolution "on
this line it takes all summer."THE SCENE OF CIVIL WAR in the unhappy
capital of Louisiana is admirably illustrated
in the map we publish on the fourth page to-
day. The various points of interest in the
riots of 1866, 1873 and 1874 are carefully
marked, and will enable our readers to follow
the graphic pictures placed before them in our
correspondence.OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES in 1861 said of
the South:—
God help them if the tempest swings
The pine against the palm.THE GOOD TEMPLES had a grand demon-
stration at the Academy of Music last night in
the cause of temperance, at which the
crusaders, total abstinence politicians and
other champions of the cause were lauded to
the skies, and wine bibbers, male and female,
denounced. The good work seems to go on
with encouraging success, and many recruits
from the ranks of the bibulous toe have been
secured.THE NAVAL FORCES are under orders for the
Mississippi. This means that the Union will
be preserved—in spite of revolution, no mat-
ter how righteous.SPEAKER BLAINE to PRESIDENT GRANT.—On
the night of the Maine election Speaker
Blaine telegraphed to the President at Wash-
ington that the results of the election were in
all respects satisfactory, and, he might have
added, especially in reference to the Speaker.
As their representative in Congress and in
the Speaker's chair Mr. Blaine has proved
unquestionably satisfactory to the people of
Maine, and they are desirous of his promotion.
But he, too, must learn to wait in patience
the settlement of this knotty little problem
of a third term.WHEN secession surrendered at Appomattox
revolution surrendered also. The President
will exact this bond.THE LONG EXPECTED RAIN commenced at a
late hour last night, and it is to be hoped that
it will not be given to us grudgingly or in
homeopathic fashion. The terrible drought
has had such an effect that prayers for rain
have been offered up everywhere. The parched
earth will drink eagerly of the precious ele-
ment, and not only the farmers but all classes
will rejoice.DOES THE MADMAN TOOMBS want to see
General Butler again in command of New Or-
leans?THE INEVITABLE CHARLEY ROSS turns up
again, or rather the boy supposed to resemble
him. This time it is in Columbia county, in
this State, and the detectives have had an-
other fit of excitement. But the boy, like his
predecessors, turns out not to be Charley
Ross. The police must try again.GRANT shows us how Lincoln could have
suppressed the rebellion before Sumter fell.

Civil War—The Revolution in Louisiana.

The startling events which have taken place in Louisiana, and which absorb so large a part of the HERALD this morning, will form an extraordinary chapter in our history. A long series of crimes, misfortunes and misgovernment have resulted in civil war. The madman Toombs has made a speech at Atlanta, breathing the worst spirit of the rebellion—a speech that is calculated to inflame the passion of the North, to summon into life the spirit that awoke with the fall of Sumter and swept through years of fire and blood to the surrender of Lee. Kellogg and Penn, chiefs of the contending governments, address us letters of explanation and pretext, which will be read with earnest feeling. The President has taken the promptest measures to meet the crisis. He has sent military and naval forces to New Orleans, and declares he will take the field to suppress the Penn revolution. General Sheridan has been ordered to be ready for the field, and he will command all necessary operations. Sheridan in the field means prompt, unpausing war. Those who have studied this Southern volcano and the phenomena of the past few months will not be surprised at the eruption. The surprise will be that it did not come a long time ago, and that the government of a Commonwealth supposed to be in possession of all the resources of the State and sustained by the power of the federal government should have fallen at a touch like a toy house built of cards. We are accustomed to South American revolutions, when a General makes a *pronunciamento* before breakfast, to be President at dinner time only to be shot at supper by a more successful General. We have seen governments suddenly pass away in Spanish and French countries before pavement mobs, but generally there was a contest, or the threat of contest which could only be avoided by the combatants' magnanimity or severe and bloody contests. In Saxon countries revolutions are not made in a day, and men of our sturdy nature do not surrender power without a struggle. But in New Orleans there has virtually been no struggle. The Kellogg government fell at the touch. Even as brave and enterprising a soldier as Longstreet could do nothing but surrender to the armed bodies of citizens.

So far as we comprehend the affair it had all the elements and all the dignity of a revolution. It was a *coup d'état*, made not by an ambitious soldier to serve his ends, but by a people against constituted authority. If the vote of New Orleans were taken to-morrow we have no doubt a large majority of the citizens would sustain the usurpation. Nor do we doubt that this majority would embrace the wealth, the social standing and the character of the Crescent City. The riots in New York on the occasion of the conscription were the work of the ignorant classes, who had been maddened and betrayed into crime. But here we have the intelligent classes uniting in an outbreak against the law. It may perhaps not belong to the argument, but we cannot fail to see in the revolution the revival of the old Confederate spirit. In the brilliant letter from a correspondent, printed elsewhere, he shows the extent and ferocity of this spirit. What are called "White Leagues" have been formed—that is to say, associations of white men who would have no relations with any but those who had served the Confederacy or sympathized with its purposes, and who especially intended that the negro should have no position of social or even industrial equality. We find women commanding husbands, sons and brothers to join these leagues. The members armed themselves and assumed military discipline. They made war upon the Northerners, and implacable war upon any one of their own faith who did not aid them. The case of Longstreet is cited as showing the fury of this sentiment. Longstreet, next to Lee and Stonewall Jackson, was the most accomplished and efficient General of the Confederate armies. His genius, his valor and his fortitude were alike conspicuous. When Lee surrendered at Appomattox Longstreet stood by his side, his chief and trusted lieutenant. When the war was over, instead of lapsing into the sullen and, as history will be apt to say, selfish seclusion of Lee, he took ground in favor of reconstruction, arguing that the strife was ended and that it was the duty of every Southern man to accept that fact as forever determining the issues of the war. From that hour he became a marked man, and our correspondent describes him as living a shunned life among the men and women who deemed him their hero and their leader. In this we see the root of the feeling which has germinated into one of the most extraordinary revolutions in our history. And it is only another form of the spirit of secession.

Unlike the secession movement, however, the revolution in New Orleans is not without a cause that commands itself to the sympathies of mankind. We have had occasion to dwell at length upon the character of the Southern governments, and we shall not repeat arguments familiar to our readers. American history has no more painful chapter than that of Louisiana since the war, and there has been no government so shameless as the government of Kellogg. We have done all in our power to bring the States into convention to discuss the fact that under our Republic such governments are possible, for we see their monstrosity and their evil results. But when we consider the manner in which this government has been overthrown there arise other questions. Is a republican form of government possible where the barricade supersedes the ballot? Can we allow armed citizens to undo in a night the solemn decision of the ballot? If it is said and believed that any special form of government is illegal can we decide its illegality except by legal process? If we support the principle of revolution, even in as flagrant a case as Louisiana, how can we deny it to the negroes in South Carolina, to the grangers in Wisconsin, to the protectionists in Pennsylvania, to the freetraders in New York? What is the revolution of Penn but secession in its worst form? For, while secession was the solemn act of public conventions this revolution begins in midnight clubs and ends in street massacre. However much Louisiana may be benefited by the removal of Kellogg, do not the ways and means of his removal constitute a fatal violation of the constitution? What is revolution but disintegration? If it begins in

Louisiana, and is tolerated or condoned, where is it to end? Why may not the inflammable South burn like a midsummer prairie fire? Why may not the success of an isolated movement like that of Penn arouse the war spirit of the suspicious, dissatisfied and dominant North that in the end the Southern States will suffer greater and greater evils?

These questions General Grant answers by his proclamation commanding the Penn government to separate and to respect existing authority. We do not see how the President could have hesitated about his course. He has made many mistakes in reconstruction, and especially as concerns Louisiana. He has encouraged and is in many respects the responsible author of this revolution, especially by his course in Arkansas. He acquiesced in all the inequities of the Kellogg administration, and shares with Congress the sin of having turned away from the entreaties of the suffering State, even when championed by the eloquent voice of Senator Carpenter. A year ago he had a great chance to do right, and in doing right to redeem Louisiana. But through his Attorney General he spurned the prayers of the State. The logical result of that selfish apathy is written in the painful history we print this morning. The revolution has been nourished by the President and it is his work.

We do not see how the President can do otherwise. However much we may sympathize with the revolutionary movement, and however anxious we may be to overthrow Kellogg and all phases of Kellogg domination in other States, the Union must be preserved, there can be no union without law, and there is no law where we see successful revolution. In this case the moral right is with Penn, the forms of law with Kellogg. The followers of Penn, those who belong to white leagues and other organizations, made the mistake of revolutionists—precipitation. They should have waited. They should have trusted to public opinion, to the softening influences of time, to the sure growth of generous sentiments in the hearts of Northern men. They should have triumphed by moral suasion, for every hour of their misery was an eloquent appeal to the North. They should not have invited the sure and swift answer of the sword. We see how sad and deplorable it is for the administration to be in a position where by its own follies it will make the right wrong and the wrong right. But it is a dilemma which must be firmly met. We can understand the difficulty and delicacy of the President's situation, arising, as we have said, from his own acquiescence in the disgraceful Louisiana rule—by clothing with the forms of law this infamous régime. But the constitution prescribes and the courts have written his duty. The late Chief Justice Taney, in the Dorr rebellion case, decided that when a conflict arose between rival State governments the President should decide which Governor was lawfully in power and sustain that power by the federal authority. It is unfortunate that the President should be committed, as he is, to the Kellogg usurpation. But the die has been cast. His proclamation commits the government to the suppression of the revolution. Our hope is that the people will accept the necessity and duty of the hour, and, for the sake of the whole country, to suffer and wait a little longer, trusting to the constitution and the peaceful methods of the ballot for their final deliverance.

As it is we must sustain the President. It is his duty to preserve the Union. The Union cannot be preserved without law, and there can be no law with revolution. In this he speaks the voice of the American nation, which will respond to him as it responded to Lincoln when Fort Sumter fell.

THE UNION MUST and shall be preserved—and there can be no union in the presence of revolution.

A Lesson from History.
Much interest has been felt in a telling article from the *Sun* on the Governorship question, which shows an antiquarian's knowledge of the hidden history of New York politics, and is so keen a diagnosis of the condition of parties that it might come from Weed, Dix, Seymour or some one of the veteran practitioners of politics, who read public opinion with as unerring a glance as that with which the physician reads a fever. We congratulate the *Sun* upon the independence and courage it has shown in wheeling into line with the HERALD against the ambitious claims of Tammany, who, to serve its immediate selfish aim, would ruin the democratic party in the State and country and throw Mr. Tilden into the abyss. The *Sun*, like the HERALD, does not care to see Mr. Tilden smothered with Tammany roses.

The *Sun* reads history well, and shows how "wise Mr. Weed" and "bluff, clear-headed, stout-hearted Dean Richmond" managed in a crisis like the present, and how they put away ambition for the good of the party. "Nobody," says the editor, with pregnant emphasis, "is better informed in respect to these historic incidents than our venerable fellow citizen, Samuel J. Tilden. Will it not be wise of him and his friends at the Syracuse Convention to emulate the prudent example of Thurlow Weed and Dean Richmond?"

THE SAFE BURGLARY in Washington, which has created such a stir in the capital for some time past, turns out to be an unfortunate piece of business for the parties concerned. The Grand Jury have found a true bill for conspiracy against them for endeavoring to ruin an innocent man. As some of the conspirators have been prominent men in the secret service of the United States Treasury Department the case has excited general interest.

THE STALLION RACE which took place at Mystic Park yesterday was quite an event in the annals of the turf. The successful horse was Smuggler, who has thus won his title of champion of the United States.

WHEN THE MADMAN TOOMBS was in Washington he declared that he was in favor of Grant for a third term. His Atlanta speech is a bold attempt to carry out that idea.

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION, another feature of our columns to-day, has opened under the most favorable auspices. There is a marked improvement in the art gallery, and pictures representing the American, English, French, German and Italian schools are on exhibition. It speaks volumes for the progress of art matters in the West.

Let Mr. Tilden Retire.

The democratic nomination for the Governorship will not be made until after this number of the HERALD reaches Syracuse; and Mr. Tilden must find his strength in the Convention so much less than he anticipated before the delegates assembled that we would fain hope the advice we have heretofore tendered him from the most friendly motives may at last be listened to in the kindly and considerate spirit in which it is offered. Mr. Tilden is a gentleman of too much sagacity and breadth of view to mistake this for an ordinary election. He knows as well as anybody can tell him that it is of vital consequence to the success, and even the existence, of the democratic party as a national organization. If the democracy lose this election it is the knell of a great and once powerful party which has done more than any other to make the history and shape the policy of the country. But if it wins this election by a handsome majority against so strong and popular a candidate as Governor Dix, the rejuvenating effect of such a victory will be incalculable. It will operate as an electric touch on the nerves of the democratic organization throughout the United States, recalling the proud memories and prestige of the party in the palmy days of its greatness and historic splendor, and inspiring fresh hopes of an equally brilliant career in the future. Ought these possibilities to be sacrificed to any man's personal ambition? Ought any claims, however just, for the reward of long party services to be put into the scale and weighed against the chances of a solid triumph which would be like the magnificent dawning of a new day after the long and cheerless night of democratic depression? If this were a mere ordinary State election, involving nothing beyond the possession of the State offices in one of the thirty-seven members of the Union, Mr. Tilden's ambition would be perfectly legitimate and he would be justified in refusing to surrender his claims in favor of a more popular candidate. But his claims to official recognition by the New York democracy seem almost an impertinence when pushed, in a crisis like the present, against the deliberate judgment of a large and influential portion of the party leaders. It is to be regretted that old friendship and personal ties should have led Governor Seymour to defend Mr. Tilden's canvass on this low and narrow ground. In an interview with him, printed a few days since in the *World*, Mr. Seymour reasoned as if the coming election had no wide national bearings; as if it were a mere contest for paltry State offices of no value except as badges of party recognition; as if this all-important contest, on which the whole future of the democratic party is staked, were a mere question of rewarding individual men for party services. That interview was almost as great a blunder as the previous one with John Kelly, published in the same journal, unless, indeed, Mr. Seymour wished the democracy of the State to understand that Mr. Tilden's candidature is indefensible except on the sordid ground of a personal claim for party reward. The substance of what Mr. Seymour said was that he had himself been repeatedly honored by the party; that Judge Church's party services had received similar recognition; that the same was true of Mr. Ganson and the other democratic gentlemen who have been talked of as candidates for Governor, and that it would be hard and inequitable if Mr. Tilden, who has faithfully served the party for so many years, were alone to be denied the honors and rewards which attend the appreciation and gratitude of the party. Mr. Tilden's worst enemy could not have placed his candidacy at this supremely critical juncture on more indefensible grounds. It is subordinating the great interests and permanent welfare of the party to the personal claims of an individual—a mode of reasoning to which a statesman of the high standing of Governor Seymour could not have descended if his mind had not been blinded by personal friendship. And yet Governor Seymour defended the aspirations of Mr. Tilden on the only ground upon which they are defensible at all. But the only valid claim of any candidate in such a crisis as the present consists in his ability to rouse public enthusiasm and make a victorious canvass. He should be a leader of such assured popularity that the very announcement of his name would inspire the democratic ranks with perfect confidence of success. Mr. Tilden is not such a candidate, for two-thirds of his own party do not believe that he can be elected. Mr. Tilden's comparative weakness is confessed by his own supporters. The *World* has published an interview with Allen C. Beach, former Lieutenant Governor, in which he gives one of the strangest reasons for preferring Mr. Tilden that could be imagined. Mr. Beach says that if Judge Church were the democratic candidate the administration would be so alarmed that it would pour all its resources into this State to defeat him, whereas it would not deem it necessary to make such exertions against Mr. Tilden! Truly, no candidate ever got such a queer backing from his friends as Mr. Tilden. Everything they say in his defence is an argument against his popularity. His friends, no doubt, think they are befriending him in publishing such interviews, but other people can see nothing in them but damaging confessions of his weakness.

Mr. Tilden will have learned by the time to-day's HERALD reaches him that he has been fed with false hopes, and that the friendly warnings we have been giving him were dictated by the surer judgment of disinterested spectators. Now, at last, when our opinion is reinforced by his own experience and he sees that he cannot go on without a bitter contest in the Convention, we repeat our advice that he gracefully withdraw in the interest of peace, harmony and success. Even if he could extort a nomination he would ruin the party. The delegates who oppose him would go home dispirited and hopeless, and a drenching wet blanket would be spread over the democratic canvass in the rural districts of the State. He has no chance of an election even if he gets the nomination, and his success at Syracuse would only lead to a new personal mortification. He cannot wish to run and be beaten, and he has really no prospect before him but an inglorious defeat when so large a portion of his own party believe him the weakest candidate that could be presented for the suffrages of the people. If he has the good sense, patriotism and magnanimity to withdraw before a vote is taken

in the Convention all the animosities which have grown out of his canvass will be instantly forgotten, and he will be greeted with a universal burst of honoring applause and hearty gratitude, in comparison with which official distinction is of small account to an elevated mind. Even in the lower view he should recollect that there are two great official prizes involved in this election, and that the Senatorship is a more important office than that of Governor. By standing aside now he will put both in the gift of his party, and nobody's claim will be equal to his for the valuable office, which would be more congenial to his tastes and habits than the Governorship, even if he could get it. If Mr. Kelly is truly his friend, and does not merely wish to use him to subvert the aims of Tammany in the city election, he ought to consent to his withdrawal, both in the personal interest of Mr. Tilden and in the larger interest of the democratic party as a national organization.

THE MADMAN TOOMBS sings the German song:—
We have all had more than enough of love,
So now for a song of hatred.

A Lesson from Louisiana—Peace and Reconstruction.

There is a lesson underlying the painful transactions in New Orleans that comes to us with painful emphasis. The kettledrum newspapers, which lie before us, fresh and damp from the press, have a painful irony in their denunciations of the HERALD's plan for reconstruction. They tell us that the Southern States are at peace, that order reigns, that all classes of the people are contented, that the negroes are patient, the white men resigned to the domination of the carpet-bagger and the Southern adventurer, that any proposal for a convention is simply an appeal to the rebel sentiment of the South to give its support to the democratic party, that the rebels should feel that they were nobly treated when we did not hang them, and that our duty is to march on inexorably in the path we have so long followed. While we read these angry comments the news comes that Louisiana is in the throes of civil war, that a successful revolution possesses her government, that the President has issued a proclamation commanding peace and submission, that men have been slain in the streets of New Orleans, that armed troops threaten new conflicts, and that President Grant is ordering all the military and naval forces of the country to New Orleans.

The effect of these events is to anger the Northern people, to lead to precisely the results that came after the fall of Sumter, the assassination of Lincoln and the New Orleans massacre in 1866. Reconstruction, which should be a question of the coldest policy on the part of the ruling powers, now becomes a passionate political demonstration. All the war feeling of the North will be aroused on behalf of the republican party. The democrats will be held responsible for the acts of every Southerner who disturbs the peace. The wily politicians who have been organizing for a third term will find a tremendous argument in favor of the continuance of Grant in power. It will be said that the rebellion is not ended, and that Grant alone can preserve the peace. Grant, who rose by the sword, will again rise by the sword. We shall have the swelling of that tide which came when Sumter fell. The republican party will return to power in a moment of panic. The men who control the Southern States will remain in power, and these noble Commonwealths, once so rich and proud, will drift along in their ulcerous condition—the prey of adventurers who rob the treasury and who preach the gospel of repudiation. The genuine sentiment of friendship for the South, which rests in no breasts so strongly as in those who made the greatest sacrifices for the Union, will be powerless. We shall have a short season of passion and hatred, the continuance of the republican party, the probable re-election of the President—in itself a blow at democratic institutions more vital than would have been the success of the rebellion.

These signs which we saw clearly in the heavens, but which were not manifest to the kettledrum newspapers, have culminated in the revolution in Louisiana. The "HERALD sensation" has again proved to be a HERALD prophecy. Only yesterday we called upon the people to look carefully at the South, for mischief was brewing, and now we see what we see. Who shall say that the followers of the Penn movement were not perfectly justified in their protest against the rule of the Kellogg usurpation? And who can deny that all this might have been prevented had we met the Southern people in a proper spirit? We were silent when they complained. We heeded none of their complaints. We put away their sorrows. We saw nothing of the executive and judicial infamies in Louisiana, nothing of the treasonable schemes which ripened almost to the verge of bloodshed in Louisiana. If ever a people were justified in resisting the rule of the authorities it is the people of Louisiana. Beginning with the close of the rebellion, we have had a dynasty of scoundrels in the Executive chair of Louisiana. It speaks well for the patience of the people that they have submitted so patiently. For they are not prone to submission. In former times, when the Know Nothing excitement swept over the country, during the war and since the war we have had outbreaks. There is in New Orleans the same restless spirit that we have seen in Paris. Nor should this surprise us when we remember that a large section of the people are descended from Frenchmen. It is as natural for a Frenchman to take to a barricade as it is for a terrapin to take to the stream, and we can almost fancy when we read the narratives of this revolution that we are reading of the French revolutions of 1830 and 1848.

But we cannot have a barricade republic. However righteous the cause of Mr. Penn this will never do. It is terrible to contemplate a St. Domingo war of races and the policy of repudiation that threatens to attend the accession of the carpet-bag adventurer to power. It is far more terrible to contemplate the triumph of the barricade over the law. Once admit into our politics that any party, no matter what the provocation, may take up arms, and, if successful, receive unquestioned recognition from the general government, and our American Republic will rest upon a foundation as sandy as that upon which the French and Spanish contrivances have been built. Law

and order underlie all true republicanism, and the grave error that honest democrats and republicans have committed in the South is in ignoring the exact condition of affairs and not seeking the true basis of reconstruction in a national convention. It may be that events in New Orleans will assume a shape that will make this policy impossible. For it is a policy inspired by wisdom and calmness, and not welcome to armed and angry men. What we see now—the scandals in Louisiana, the shame, the suffering and death, the outrage upon law, the slaying of citizens, the overthrow of authority, the appeal from the ballot to the barricade, the terrible example that is now set to the people of the South, as well as the hardening of heart that will surely come to the friendliest Northern man at the first sign of war—all might have been avoided had the people seen that the true way to solve all troubles was to meet in a national convention and there consider the questions of peace and reconstruction.

It is hard, with the outlook before us in Louisiana, to dwell upon this point. But we see in all the painful events there happening only so many arguments in favor of such a convention. The revolution in Louisiana would never have occurred had such a convention taken place. Let our patriotic citizens see in it only another argument, terrible in its emphasis, in favor of such a convention. When there are family heartburnings what is better than to come together around the hearthstone and talk them over and make peace? When there are political heartburnings what is nobler than to gather in council as a national convention of peace and reconstruction, to hear all complaints, adjust all grievances and move on to a more harmonious and happy union?

ARE we to have again the rising of the Sumter tide?

A MODEL POLITICIAN in New Jersey.—The Democratic Convention at Trenton, N. J., presented one anomalous feature that must have astonished the assembled wisdom of our neighbors considerably. They fixed their eyes upon Judge Boyle, of Jersey City, as an appropriate standard bearer for the coming campaign, but were rather taken aback on learning from him that he was utterly indifferent on the question, that he would take no part in the canvass and that if the people elected him it would be without any electioneering on his part. The braves in council, however, nominated him, and the new feature in politics will be presented of a gubernatorial campaign in the hills and valleys, swamps and farms of New Jersey without stump speeches, brass bands, fireworks or cannon. This will be a reform in politics with a vengeance.

SHERIDAN is "under orders" for New Orleans. This means business.

THE ADMINISTRATION POLICY.—A word and a blow. But when revolution comes the blow first.

THE MADMAN TOOMBS said in 1861 that the Southern men did not need muskets to fight the Yankees—riding whips were sufficient. He now wants the Georgians to oppose the movement of troops to New Orleans. Surely madness rules the hour.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

The President left Washington for Long Branch last night.

Ex-Congressman W. C. Smith, of Vermont, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

General John B. Frisbie, of California, is stopping at the Windsor Hotel.

General Gordon Granger, United States Army, is quartered at Barham's Hotel.

Senator S. B. Conover, of Florida, has taken up his residence at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

In the *Vie Parisienne* it is held that all women are equal before the sun, love and death.

Commodore John R. Goldsborough, United States Navy, has quarters at the St. Denis Hotel.

Ex-Governor Alexander H. Bullock, of Massachusetts, is residing at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Ex-Governor Claflin, of Massachusetts, and General Beauregard, of New Orleans, are in Montreal.

Captain John Murehouse, of the steamship City of Montreal, is registered at the New York Hotel.

Hon. Montgomery Blair has been called to Missouri by the dangerous illness of his brother Frank.

Some of the directors of the Brighton aquarium have eaten an octopus, and they compare it to lobster.

Judge J. A. Campbell and Mr. John J. Williamson, of New Orleans, are sojourning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Mr. J. D. Cameron, son of Grandfather Simon, of Harrisburg, is among the recent arrivals at the Brevoort House.

Messrs. Max Fouchon and J. de la Boulmiere, of the French Legation at Washington, are at the Brevoort House.

Senator Roscoe Conkling arrived in this city yesterday from his home at Utica and is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Mr. Joseph Hicks, Managing Director of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, has arrived at the Brevoort House.

Woodhull and Claflin are in Paris and are written up by the *Figaro*; but it is not yet clear who they have selected for a victim.

The Paris *Opinion* yesterday says the Parisians did not make much of a fuss over the King of Bavaria. But, then, as the King was there *incognito*, the Parisians didn't have much of a chance.

Colonel Manuel Freyre, Peruvian Minister at Washington, who has been spending a portion of the summer at Saratoga, arrived in this city yesterday with his family and has taken apartments at the Clarendon Hotel.

At the beginning of the present year the order of Jesuits numbered 9,104 members. Of these 2,303 live in France, 1,621 in Italy, 1,030 in England and English colonies; 1,535 are on missions, and 2,706 in the United States.

In Rome they have the skull of St. John in several caucuses, but they say the finest is the one in the Lateran; and now they are wondering in France whether the Leonardo da Vinci just found is finer than the one they found in 1864.

Mr. Holland, member of the French Assembly, has not occupied his seat for two years, and his constituency demands the report of a medical commission on the state of his health, as it would like to be represented by him—or some one else.

Henry IV. went around to the cities, as MacMahon has done, and a Mayor intended to inflict an address. He began—"Hannibal, on leaving for Carthage—" At this point the King said:—"When Hannibal left for Carthage he had died. Let us go and do the same."

London papers circulate the capture of two undoubted specimens of mosquitoes in Hyde Park. Notwithstanding the fact that Englishmen make about mosquitoes when they come here the insect is as plentiful in some of the suburbs of London as on the Jersey flats, but they bite rather less ferociously.

Thirty per cent of the population of Glasgow is Irish by birth or origin, and at the meeting of the British Association a philosopher had the effrontery to say that this infusion of Irish blood in the Scotch city had "undoubtedly produced deleterious results, particularly in making necessary stricter police and sanitary regulations."